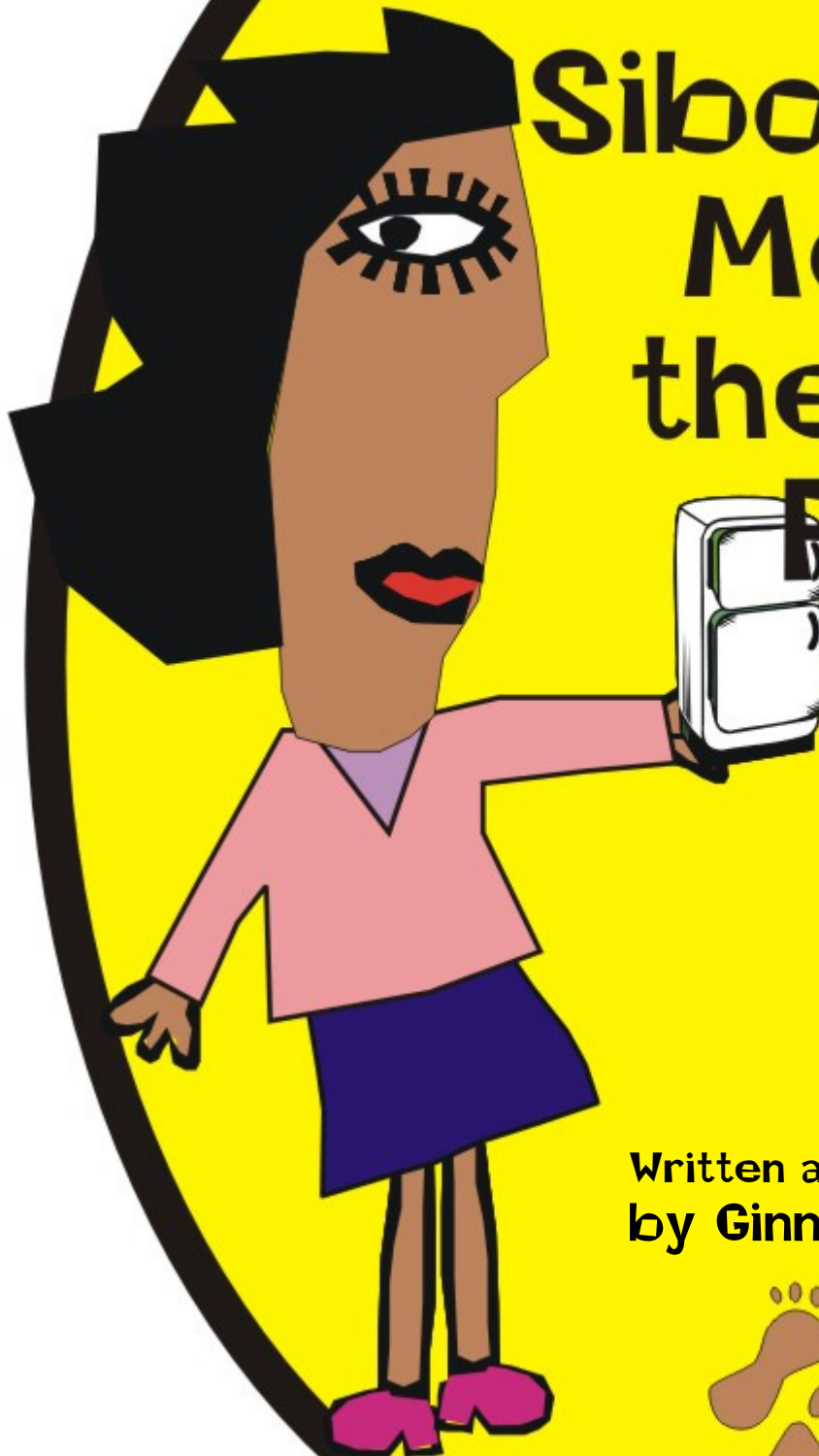


Sibo Moves the Fridge



Written and illustrated
by Ginny Stone





Sibo was in the kitchen watching her mum make her a sarmie that looked rather yum.
“So what did you do at school today?
I hope you learned plenty for the money I pay.”

“Ag yah Ma”, said Sibbo “I learned quite a lot,
about global warming – and the world getting hot.
How ice is melting - making oceans rise,
some islands will be in for a nasty surprise.”



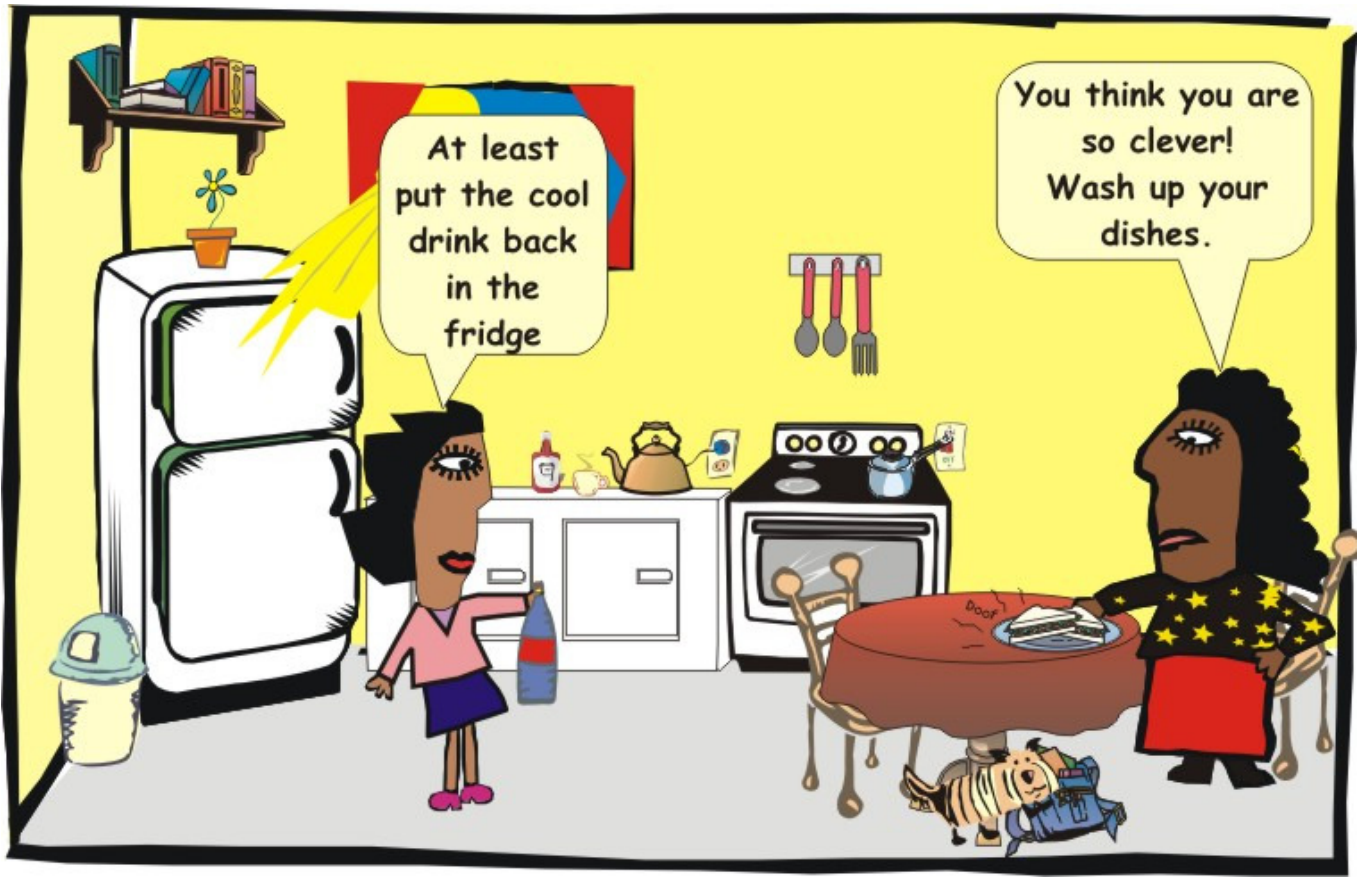
**“I’ve heard about this stuff before
But it’s a lot of nonsense – of that I am sure.
The world has been here for many a year
Why should we now have something to fear?”**

**Sibo threw up her hands in despair
“Mom! It’s your generation that messed up the air.
But the man said if we change what we do,
We can still stop the world from turning to goo.”**



**“Look! The fridge works harder
if it stands in the sun.
It generates greenhouse gas by the ton.
We could move it to the wall on the other side,
In the shade, it will fit, it isn’t too wide.”**

**“Well I never! said her mother, quite cross.
I think not and in this kitchen I’m boss!
You’ll not move my fridge one single jot
And I DO NOT CARE if the world goes to pot.”**



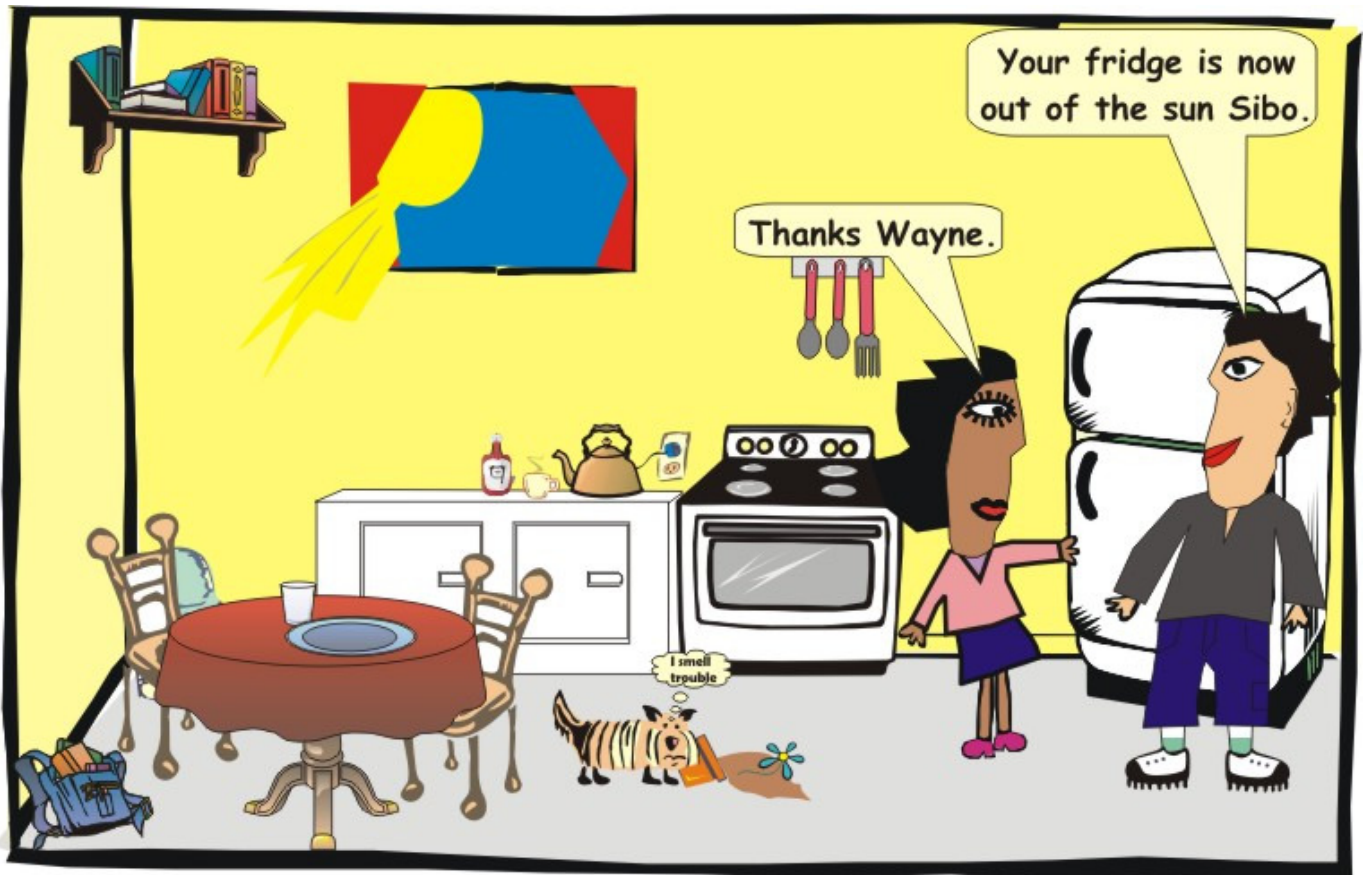
**“Okay Mother – but if I may be so bold,
Put the cool drink back, while it’s still nice and cold.
It’s better to open and close the fridge door,
Cooling things down takes ten times electricity more.”**

**“You think you’re so smart.”
said her Mom with a frown
As she cut up the sarmie and then thumped it down
“I’m off to the hairdresser – and what do I wish
Is that for a change, you’d wash up your dish.”**



Sibo chomped on her sarmie 'til off the car droned. Then she dashed to the hall and frantically phoned. She called her buddy Wayne– and yelled in haste “Come over here now – there’s no time to waste.”

Sibo answered the door – “Hey Wayne! you’re a star. Let’s move the fridge quick – it doesn’t have to go far. We’ll push it to the other side of that wall, Then the sun won’t be able to reach it at all.”



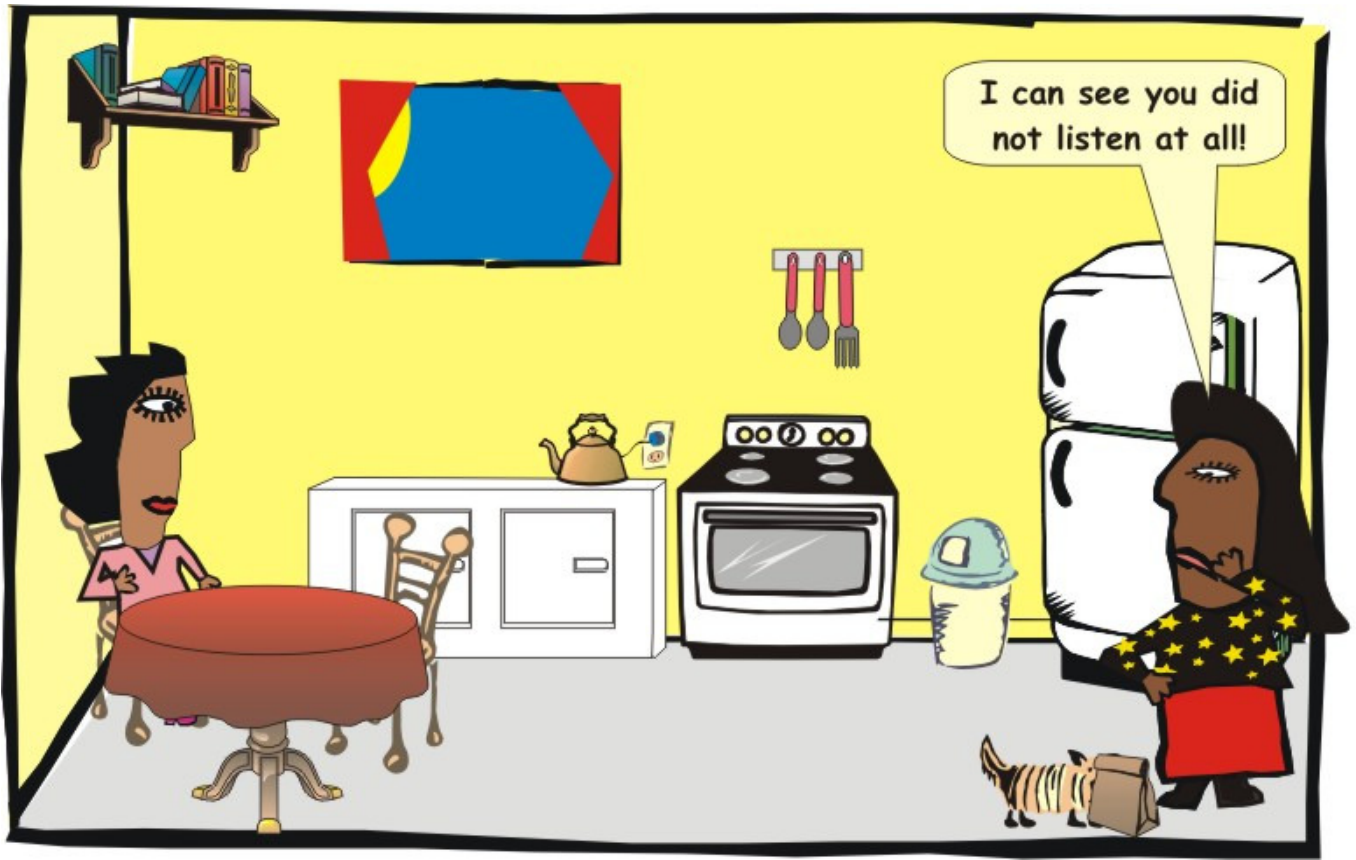
So Sibbo and Wayne heaved, pushed and grunted, 'til the heavy fridge was finally shunted to where it wouldn't need to use extra power. (But in the process they knocked off the flower.)

“Yoh Sibbo! Your fridge is now out of the sun, Before your Mom's back, I'm going to run. You'd better move fast and clean up this place, I sure don't want to see the look on her face.”



**“You are so right,” Sibbo said with a sigh
“Thanks for being such a great guy.
My mother’s going to be madder than mad
But the fridge is moved and for that I am glad.”**

**She looked at the floor then picked up a broom
And swept the mess right out of the room
Down the back stairs and onto the grass
And then she washed up her dish and her glass.**



She heard her Mom's car drive in and park.
For a moment Sibò wished it was dark.
But she sat at the table her heart all a-flutter
Looking as though her mouth wouldn't melt butter

In walked her mother and plonked down some pies.
She looked round the kitchen
and narrowed her eyes
She yelled, "I can see you didn't listen at all
You've moved my fridge to the other wall!"



Your father will so deal with you tonight
Now go away and get out of my sight.”
Poor Sibö slunk off just feeling so sad
That her Mom couldn’t understand
and thought she was bad.

She wanted the daylight to go on for ever
This would teach her for trying to be clever
To try saving the world from greenhouse gas stuff
Life was not fair, in fact, life was quite tough.



At five-thirty her father roared up in his jeep
Her Mom pounced on him – this would not keep
She waved her arms and jabbered along
Then her father said, “But, my wife – you are wrong!”

“Global warming is real – it is not airy fairy.
In actual fact, it is really quite scary.
And if we ignore it – it won’t go away.
We made it happen - its here to stay.



I know Sibbo should have listened to you
But you did not listen to her, so what could she do?
Of course, you are boss of your kitchen still
And just think what you'll save on the electricity bill!

I know you think this all sounds very funny
But it maybe worthwhile if it saves us some money.
Moving the fridge was rather clever I think
Now let us all sit down and have a cool drink."



Lucky for Sibbo, things were sorted out
Without her father really having to shout
And best of all, the fridge stayed in its new spot
Against the wall in the kitchen
where it did not get hot.

THE END

